

BURGLAR STEALS \$20,000 JEWELS AS FAMILY DINES

Maid in Home of Henry Graves 3d. at Ardsley, Finds Thief at Work.

A burglar entered the country home of Henry Graves 3d. in Ardsley Park, on the Hudson, last evening, and stole jewels valued at \$20,000. The robbery occurred while the family was at dinner.

An upstairs maid, who went to straighten up Mrs. Graves's room while she was at dinner saw the burglar. He was about to leave, having emptied a small jewel case. The maid screamed and ran for help. Mr. Graves was the first one to reach the room. When he got there the burglar had gone. Against the window was a ladder which had been used about the place.

Mr. Graves said to-day that he did not think the man was five minutes in committing the robbery, but had chosen the exact time to be successful.

Investigation showed that the thief had taken two diamond brooches, an emerald ring, seven diamond rings, a pearl ring and some odds and ends of jewelry, including several chains. These had all been in the jewel case.

The police of Dobbs Ferry were informed by phone and detectives were sent to the house. State troopers who patrol the roads through Westchester County also were notified.

The maid, who had had a good look at the thief, gave a good description of him, and said she could identify him if she saw him again.

No fingerprints were discovered, and he believed the robber wore gloves.

Henry Graves, 3d. son of Henry Graves Jr., is connected with the New York Trust Company. His grandfather was the founder of the New York Trust Company. In June, 1918, while stationed in Toronto with the Royal Air Force, he married Miss Margaret A. Dickson, daughter of Joseph B. Dickson of New York City and Manhattan. N. J. Following the war they have made their home at Ardsley.

"SINGLE" TEACHER SEEKS ANNULMENT

Husband Deserted When She Failed to Inherit Fortune, Says Plaintiff.

Miss Rachael E. Stein, a pretty public school teacher, of No. 475 East 10th Street, Brooklyn, really is Mrs. Rachael E. Stein, who became known to-day when an unfounded action for the annulment of her marriage was heard before Supreme Court Justice Cannon in Brooklyn. She was married in April, 1919.

Miss Stein, who is prominent in the work of the Episcopal Church of the City of New York, is the plaintiff in the case. Her husband, who was killed in a civil ceremony, had kept quiet until Aug. 2, when he said he was claiming a great deal of money and that he would have saved money enough for a church wedding.

Walter failed to put in an appearance on Aug. 2, she said. Her father, who then appeared and asked her what she had inherited, she replied she had inherited nothing. "You are no good to me," she said to him as saying, "I thought you were going to get some money."

"ADVERSE" TESTIMONY ACQUITS CHAUFFEUR

Witness Says He Went 20 Miles an Hour but Stopped in a Foot.

James Hogan, No. 749 Ninth Avenue, Street Cleaning Department chauffeur, was exonerated in the Yorkville Court today of connection with the death of Miss Guselle Cohen, nineteen, No. 247 East 7th Street, who was killed by a car at 67th Street and Second Avenue by a automobile that Hogan was driving. The only testimony that might have been damaging to Hogan was, as a lawyer put it, "too damaging to be damaging at all." "Too damaging to be damaging at all," said Nathan Schaffert, No. 630 East 12th Street, said Hogan was driving "fifty miles an hour," but managed to stop "in a flash." "I was hit myself by the car," he added, "but I wasn't hurt much." Other testimony was that Hogan was driving at moderate speed, that the car was a Buick, and that his car skidded and was discharged.

KILLED ON STATE HIGHWAYS IN MONTH

Victims of Autos in This City Alone.

According to the report of the National Highway Protective Society, issued to-day, eighty persons were killed on the highways in the State of New York, including New York City, during the month of February past.

In New York City during the past month forty-one persons were killed by automobiles and fourteen by motor trucks. Trolleys killed four and wagons one. Four persons were killed at highway road grade crossings, three by the occupants of automobiles and one by the occupants of a sleigh. Three persons were killed by automobiles while walking on the State highways.

ROOMING-BOYS' EMPLOYERS IN CONTEST

The employees of Bloomingdale (Broadway) department store, 25th Street and Lexington Avenue, are engaged in a contest in two phases. One is a strike. "Faithful Employees' Guild," together with a slogan for a series of days which are soon to be announced, connection with the strike is being maintained. The first had offered a fine of \$50, \$20 and \$10. The second, Samuel J. Bloomingdale, said in part of two daily newspapers.

Edward H. Morrell, Ex-Life Convict, Has Plan to Abolish Prison Horrors



"Billions must be expended annually to manufacture criminals. Is this system that makes more criminals economical?"



"Let us utilize the man power rotting away in idleness in our jails—over 700,000 citizens."



"Our prisons and county jails are utterly unthinkable places in which to house human beings."



"Prisons are incubating sinks and schools for the training of common lawbreakers into jail-hardened criminals."



"Work for the time when the State shall make instead of break men, build good roads and better citizens instead of cells."



"Correction instead of corruption, civilization instead of barbarism, are the true aims of modern penology."

"Man Who Went to Hell" Is "Back" to Tell World of American Prison Horrors

Morrell, Likened to Jean Valjean and Prisoner of Chillon, Suffered Tortures Even Worse Than Those of the Inquisition and Survives to Carry On a Campaign for the Sake of Society.

Marguerite Mooers Marshall

The Man Who Went to Hell and Came Back—to spend his life trying to make us see and know and so END the hell we have kept for him and his brothers and ours.

That man is Edward H. Morrell, ex-convict, ex-"lifer," hero of a super tale of Jack London's "The Star Rover," victim of San Quentin Prison's worst dungeons and tortures, head trusty of the same prison, foremost fighter in the cause of prison reform and now the author of one of its most valuable text books, "The New Twentieth Century Penology."

Our literature is full of "prison records," as famous as they are poignant—Hugo's story of the convict Jean Valjean, Byron's "Prisoner of Chillon," Wilde's "Ballad of Reading Gaol"—but not one of these tragic tales is more moving than the true life story, in our own country and time, of Ed Morrell.

That was what his outlaw comrades called the youngest member of their gang, and the only one now alive of the daring group organized more than twenty-five years ago as an aftermath of the California feud between settlers in the San Joaquin Valley and the Southern Pacific Railway, "the outlaws." Young though he was, the fighting qualities which Ed Morrell possessed made him second in command of the bandit gang, and one of his most audacious exploits was the single-handed hold-up of the Fresno County Jail in order to release his chief. This time Morrell made his escape into the mountains, but he was arrested when the gang finally broke up and was sentenced to life imprisonment in the San Quentin prison.

Terrible enough were his years in this man-killing jail, yet they were merely purgatory compared with the hell which awaited him. He was transferred to San Quentin. There he was innocently involved in a convict plot, the details of which seem incredible when read to-day.

In brief, the prison authorities charged that Morrell had organized and drilled, secretly, a large body of the most desperate convicts; that he had smuggled large numbers of deadly weapons within the prison walls; that he and his men were to take the institution by storm, raise it to the ground, slaughter all guards and make a wholesale jail delivery of the inmates.

One night the prison force, assisted by companies of militia, suddenly seized all the convicts suspected of being ringleaders in the "plot" and hurried them to the San Quentin dungeons. In the belief that Morrell alone knew where the mysterious smuggled weapons were cached, the authorities attempted to torture him into a confession. Any one who has read of the methods of dealing with "recalcitrant" prisoners knows that certain American prison guards and wardens could give lessons to the torturers of the Spanish Inquisition and to native American Indians on the warpath.

Ed Morrell would not confess. He endured agonies, but he protested his innocence at the end as at the beginning. Finally, he was brought to trial before a tribunal of five judges, and this time was sentenced to spend the rest of his life in a specially constructed dungeon.

For five years this man existed in a dungeon 12 feet wide by 8 feet long. It contained a straw tick on the cold floor, two blankets, semi-darkness and silence. Not once in all this time did he see the sun, or even "that little bit of blue sky which promises that the day is breaking his spirit," his keep-

ers frequently thrust him into the bloody straitjacket. He was the first man to endure its tortures. By a strange stroke of poetic justice, he was the man to end them for all other prisoners in San Quentin.

But that came later. For five years Edward Morrell lived in hell—and thanked whatever gods there be for his inconquerable soul. Soul, mind and body—he kept them all alive, in darkness, isolation, agony he yet willed to live instead of to die, because he believed that some day he could tell the world of the things that are done to American men in American jails; could demand of the world if such things must be.

Rescue incredibly came, in the end. A new warden brought Morrell up from his dungeon and, later, made him head trusty of San Quentin. The story of Morrell, the indomitable, was too big to stay inside prison walls. It travelled to the world outside. One day the Governor of California himself brought a pardon to perhaps the most remarkable prisoner ever held behind bars.

A year later, in 1909, Morrell the "ex-convict" began the work for which all his life, up to that time, had been the most logical and complete preparation—the work of prison reform. He went before the Legislature of California and showed them the bloody straitjacket he had worn in San Quentin, pleading to have it abolished by law. Hardly a voice was raised against him, and this ghastly abuse was abolished. The honor system, which he had worked out when he lay in his horrible San Quentin dungeon, has now been adopted in nearly all of the far Western States. For more than a decade Morrell has travelled over America, working with pen and voice for

(Continued on Eighth Page.)

TOO ARDENT LOVER CURBED BY COURT

Teacher Shows Book He Sent Her Telling Story of His Courtship.

Dominic Maria of No. 93 President Street, Brooklyn, was held in \$500 bail to-day on a charge of annoying Miss Anna M. Carey of No. 55 Summit Street, a teacher in the Visitation School, at Richard Street and Richard Place, by making love to her too persistently.

Miss Carey complained to the police that she had known Maria, who is a good looking young man of Italian descent, but had never encouraged him to be more than a good friend. Recently, however, he had been sending her letters by every mail and keeping her telephone busy demanding that she keep a promise to marry him which she said she never made.

The young woman exhibited a book which Maria had sent her in which he had written the story of his courtship, not always, she intimated, accurately. One chapter said that when Miss Carey's father was ill Maria had showed his devotion by paying four hours every day for his recovery.

Magistrate Reynolds told him to let Miss Carey alone until she showed a willingness to hear from him again.

IGNORES SUMMONS, JAILED FOR SPEEDING

Sentenced to Three Days in Prison, Fined \$25, or Five Days More.

Charles H. Bell, thirty-four, who said he was a lieutenant in the New Jersey constabulary when he was served with a summons for speeding last May, but who failed to appear, was today arrested before Magistrate Oboe in Traffic Court and sentenced to serve days in the City Prison and to pay a fine of \$25 or, in default, to be held in custody in the City Prison.

Bell had given an address, which was found to be erroneous. Magistrate Reynolds, who presided, said he was sentenced. Bell was discharged with a fine of thirty dollars or four or five days in jail, between 22d and 25th Streets.

CHILDREN FIND PARENTS DEAD IN SUICIDE PACT

Grief Over Loss of Baby Caused Act of Jersey Couple, Is Belief.

Henry Klingger, sixty-two, and his wife Catherine, fifty-six, were found dead on the kitchen floor of their home at Oklahoma, Montville Township, N. J., early to-day. A revolver in Klingger's hand indicated, according to Prosecutor Mills of Morris County, who visited the house, that Klingger had shot his wife and then committed suicide.

The Prosecutor said he believed the tragedy was due to a death pact, resulting from the grief of the couple over the death of a baby a few weeks ago.

The two children of the couple, a girl of fourteen and a boy of thirteen, were awakened at 6 o'clock by the sound of a shot. They ran downstairs and found their parents on the kitchen floor dead. They were fully dressed. The children ran out and told neighbors, who summoned the police.

Klingger was employed as a shipping clerk in a hosiery manufacturing plant at Bonton.

TRAILS HUSBAND MILES WHEN HE WED ANOTHER

Brooklyn Man, Held as Bigamist, Had Traveled Erie, Pa.

Up to Jan. 23, Chermous Warkowsky lived with his wife, Katinka, at No. 34 Amity Street, Brooklyn. On that date he bigamously married Jane Lennon, bought a new moving van, fitted it up with a stove and a bed and started on a tour of the country.

Mrs. Warkowsky the first got on the trail and yesterday with Detective Bond of District Attorney Warkowsky's wife was located in Erie, Pa., with Mrs. Warkowsky the second. Warkowsky had sold the truck and his assets amounted to two dollars. To-day he entered a plea of guilty before Judge Humphreys in the County Court and was remanded for sentence.

ACCOMPLICE OF CARMICHAEL, ACQUITTED BY JURY, DECLARES HE WAS GUILTY OF ROBBERY

Judge Mancuso, Who Upbraided Jury for Disregarding Police Version of Confession, Upheld by Prisoner's Testimony.

The controversy between Judge Mancuso of General Sessions and the jury which was denounced by him two weeks ago for refusing to believe police versions of the confession of George Carmichael, and acquitted him of a charge of robbery was reviewed to-day when Samuel Castillo, convicted of the same crime, was brought up for sentence.

Castillo made a free admission of his own guilt; he swore the witnesses who contradicted the police regarding Carmichael's confession committed perjury; he went further and said that one Lessandro, an accomplice in the crime, was murdered in Riverside Drive a few weeks later because of a quarrel among the robbers.

He asserted that Frank Cohen of No. 2415 68th Street, Brooklyn, who rode to No. 352 Manhattan Avenue with Samuel Richman of No. 519 Lincoln Place, Brooklyn, and was apparently robbed of \$500 when \$15.00 in jewelry and cash was taken from Richman, was actually one of the conspirators.

Frank J. Roma, who had been attorney for Carmichael at the chauffeur's trial, rose in court to assert his ignorance of the facts stated by Castillo. "I tried to get Carmichael to plead guilty," he said, "but he refused, asserting he was innocent." Judge Mancuso ordered the District Attorney to see to it that "that stupid jury which acquitted Carmichael and had been seeking a retrial from the court for the court's criticism" was in court March 8, and he put Castillo's sentence over until then.

GOLD COMING FROM SWEDEN

A shipment of gold marks totaling in value \$1,225,220 and gold bars of a value of \$2,484,997 is being brought from Sweden on a steamer to the National Bank of Commerce aboard the steamer "Humboldt" due March 1. It was announced by the bank today.

LANGUAGE NO BAR TO SHIP ROMANCE

Liner's Doctor and Nurse, One English, Other Italian, Wed in Germany.

When the Minnekahda of the American Line came into port to-day the man with a tale to tell the ship news reporters was the doctor—Dr. William Alban, for seventeen years a ship's surgeon. Love was his theme and his bride was the illustration.

"Antoinette Benvenuti," said the doctor, "was a nurse on the ship, an Italian—from Rome. I taught her English and she was pretty quick at learning the conjugation of the verb 'to love.' But it took some time (and persuasion) to teach her to put problems where they ought to be."

"We had nearly reached Hamburg before she became really fluent in saying 'I love you,' and by that time I was able to say the same thing pretty neatly in Italian. So all there was left to do was to get married and we did."

They'll live on the ship.

HOST AND GUESTS AT FEAST POLICE RAIDED HAD GUNS

Other Weapons and Ammunition Are Seized in Search for Former Convict.

Considerably annoyed by the failure of the Queens County authorities to bring to trial Paul Capone of No. 18 Marion Street, Long Island City, an ex-convict, who was arrested eighteen months ago charged with carrying a loaded revolver, Chief Inspector Lahey sent Detective Michael Fiaschetti and a squad of sleuths to Capone's home last night to look him over. After a survey of the premises the detectives entered with a rush and found Capone sitting at the table in his dining room entertaining Marco Tittia, Giovanni Furio, Antonio Gulliano and Giuseppe Bellino.

The inspector was a rude interruption of a Shrove Tuesday celebration. On the table was a whole roast goat, a tushel of ravioli, mountains of spaghetti, slabs of cheese, yards of bread and jugs of champagne. With drawn revolvers the detectives compelled Capone and his guests to stand against the wall with their hands up.

Each of the five men was found to be possessed of a fully loaded revolver. Two of the guns were loaded with soft nosed bullets, smeared with garlic for the purpose of causing infected wounds. Under the pillow of Capone's bed was found another revolver, and under the bed was found a loaded Winchester rifle.

The men were arrested and brought to Manhattan headquarters, where they were lined up to-day. Afterward they were arraigned in Long Island City Police Court and held.

BABY ABANDONED IN CHURCH

A five-month-old baby boy was left in the vestibule of St. Michael's Church in Brooklyn yesterday afternoon, with no marks on his clothing and no note of explanation. The child was found by Miss Sophie McAuliffe of No. 458 45th Street, Brooklyn, who notified the police, who took the baby to the Kings County Hospital.

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FISCHER Player Upright, a gem, Mahogany case, as new.	ARMSTRONG Miniature Grand Player. Mahogany case, fine tone and action, a gem.

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